

Mr. Kent Carroll
Carroll & Graf
260 Fifth Ave.,
New York, NY 10001

7/9/93

Dear Mr. Carroll,

I do not know what our mutual friend Richard Gallen told you about me, if anything. Past 80 and with a number of health problems my sleep cycle is not that of most people. It is interrupted frequently and most of the time I am not able to remain asleep as long as most people can. I almost never remember any dreams. And if I am asleep more than has for several years been normal for me, it tires me. I also walk, the only exercise permitted me, before daylight. But this morning's heat and humidity indicate that I should not until I'll be permitted to do some walking inside an air-conditioned building. So, tired and without enough time to return to writing, I was just sitting and thinking.

I remembered that at a little before 1 a.m. when I awakened in my mind's eye was what I was ~~present~~ some time after it appeared, Publisher's Weekly's quotation of you, that Harry Livingstone "knows what he is talking about" because it is he who brought to light JFK's adrenal deficiency. Then I remembered, not without amusement, that your coming book is titled Killers of Truth, with the subtitle saying that, I presume, all other than Harry have killed the truth about the JFK assassination. That is much more modest than what he wrote me and others, which is that I was part of two conspiracies, one to kill JFK and the other to keep him from "breaking the case wide open," or I am an ~~accessory~~ accessory in two crimes, one of which is to murder. Of his varying account of the less serious crime the last one of which I have knowledge had me the leader of that conspiracy.

If you had cited a lesser authority than Harry I would have trusted my memory, which told me that without proof JFK's adrenal deficiency was referred to quite often in public by those hoping LBJ would be able to wrest the nomination from JFK by scaring people with the prospect of nominating a man on the verge of death from that adrenal deficiency and that my friend Dr. John Nichols wrote an article for a medical journal with the proof in about 1967 when he gave me a copy of that article.

Harry told me how I was an accessory in the conspiracy to murder. It was news to me.

I was puzzled for a while on how I became a killer of truth and a government disinformation agent. Now I think I can pinpoint when that began. It was when Harry was for the first time, which is to say after his two books were published, going to study the Zapruder film. He asked me what to look for. I told him he might not like it but if he examined those frames the Warren Commission was to have published and hadn't, frames I forced the Archives to include in the tray of those shown to researchers, he would find that contrary to that basis of his second book the back of the head had not been blown out. Three weeks later he phoned me and thanked me for guiding him to the truth. He even said he was wrong, the only time I remember him saying that. And soon two things coincided: he tried to have an investigation made of me as an employee of the DuPont Corporation, which I never was and never said

I had been (I'd worked for a newspaper owned by a DuPont) and Harry had a revelation: the Zapruder film had been altered by the conspirators. Thus the back of JFK's head had been blown out, as he had written, with the proof that it had not been phoned up by that nefarious conspiracy.

But as I thought about this it did not really make me a killer of truth, it was that conspiracy. I never had access to that film to doctor it before those slides were made. Nor had I been, as I told Harry, on that late-night plane from Dallas to Chicago on which the original of that film was carried. On that plane was the only opportunity for any playing of games with the original. Harry did not tell me how those foresighted conspirators managed to have in advance a photo lab on that commercial plane.

So, how could I have been a killer of truth? As I thought about this the only way possible seemed to be that I brought to light about a quarter of a million pages of what had been secret government JFK assassination records and more, I made it possible for others to continue that effort.

And, of course, all those records also are phony. Witness the fact that on his many visits here Harry never once made any search of those files.

Mea ~~CULPA~~ Culpa!

First I thought you might like to have the understated newspaper account of what a federal judge once said in one of those many FOIA lawsuits, some precedential, that brought all those phony records to light. Then I remembered that I have a copy of the pertinent page of the Congressional Record. There you will see that no less an authority than the President's only living brother saw to it that the legislative history of the amending of FOIA, referring to the investigatory files exemption, was my crime.

I enclose copies of both.

So, in a saying popular in my youth, I "live and learn."

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg
Harold Weisberg